

REPUBLICANS GETTING READY

(From Monday's Advertiser.)

REPUBLICAN COUNTY COMMITTEE.

Chairman—A. F. Judd.
Vice Chairman—C. F. Chillingworth.
Secretary—Eli Crawford.
Treasurer—Clarence H. Cooke.
Conference Committee—Chairman Judd, A. S. Kaleipou.

Organization of the Republican County Committee was effected last evening at the old headquarters on Merchant street, and considerable progress was made in framing plans of campaign. The following methods will be employed:

Close cooperation between the Executive Committee of the Republican Territorial Central Committee with the County Committee.

The treasurers of the Territorial and County Committees to work in conjunction and arrange a proper apportionment of the finances for each committee.

An economical campaign from a financial standpoint, in view of the letter received here from Attorney-General Bonaparte, wherein a prohibition is made against corporations donating funds for campaign purposes on pain of the imposition of heavy penalties.

Emphasis to be laid upon the elimination of personalities by speakers, who will be instructed to speak clearly and only upon issues set forth in the party platforms.

To have a small conference committee from the Territorial and County Committees to adjust matters of policy affecting the development of the campaign.

And, finally, a meeting of all the candidates chosen by the convention will be held tomorrow evening at the new headquarters on Fort street over the Hawaiian Trust Company, with the County and Territorial Committees, to discuss the general policy to be pursued during the campaign, at which time instructions as to the subjects for speech-making will be given.

The above is an outline of the business done and proposed at the first meeting of the new County Committee. There was harmony throughout, and Chairman Judd called attention to this state of affairs. Out of the twenty-six members comprising the County Committee, eleven for the Fourth District and fifteen for the Fifth District, there were just enough members present to constitute a quorum. The selection of the county officers was effected harmoniously, no contests being made in any instance.

Chairman Judd suggested that the best plan for the officers was to get in close touch with the members of the Territorial committee, so that the work of each committee would dovetail. The committee agreed that this was a good policy, and the chair added that as this was to be an economical campaign, the closer the relations of the two committees were the better.

The chair said that there was a question in the minds of lawyers here as to whether a delegate to Congress is a representative in Congress under the reading of the bill passed by the last Congress relating to corporations and campaign funds. He said the penalties proposed are a fine of \$5000 for a firm and \$2500 for a director, and possible imprisonment for the latter. The chair thought it might make a very nice test case, but he knew of no one who wanted to be a victim and take a chance of being fined or imprisoned.

Following the election of officers, Secretary Castro of the Territorial executive committee said he had been directed by the executive committee to present some matters for the consideration of the County Committee. He said three meetings had already been held and it was their desire to work in harmony with the County Committee and to combine the work as much as possible. As to finances the executive committee desired that the two treasurers work together and whatever arrangement they made for the apportionment of finances, he reported back to the two committees and adjusted by a conference committee composed of two members from each committee. The conference committee would enable many matters to be adjusted without much delay, and would serve a better purpose than sub-committees.

Mr. Castro later on, also said that the first thing the County Committee might do would be to adopt a policy of elimination of personalities in the campaign. While the executive committee of the Republican Territorial Committee did not wish to dictate, yet it desired to express its disapproval of a personal campaign. The subjects of the speeches should be the platforms and general issues.

In addition the executive committee had already considered the question of the speakers themselves and believed that the use of outside speakers with candidates would be a wise plan to follow. When there were to be a number of speakers at a meeting, there might be two or three candidates and two or three outsiders, for variety.

In order to carry out this plan Mr. Castro said the executive committee wished to have a joint meeting with the County Committee at which all the candidates should be present, and in adopting this plan, Chairman Judd named Thursday evening at 7:30, at the Fort street headquarters.

On motion, a County executive committee was composed of four members from the Fourth District and four from the Fifth District, with the chairman, ex-officio a member. The personnel of this committee will be announced Thursday evening.

Mr. Castro announced that 10,000 Hawaiian and 5000 English copies of

THE GENERAL ON THE WHITE HORSE

The Kabuku riot which occurred March 26, 1898, is recalled by the release lately of Yamane, a Japanese convicted of participation in the affair, after serving a ten-year sentence.

In this riot in which the Japanese laborers on Kahuku plantation attacked the Chinese laborers in the camp of the latter on Sunday afternoon, Yamane is the man who was described in the accounts of the affair as "the little general on the white horse," who seemed to be in command of the Japanese attacking force.

In this riot three Chinese were killed and a large number of others were wounded. It grew out of a feud between the two races and was precipitated by an incident in the field the day before, when a Japanese laborer was struck by a Chinese laborer.

A large number of Japanese were arrested and tried, and four of them were convicted. Yamane, the supposed general on the white horse, was sentenced to ten years. In prison he proved a good worker and so when he was released he had no difficulty in finding work.

Another was Chida Manzaburo who was pardoned last Christmas. He is a carpenter by trade and has opened a shop and is said to be doing very well. Since leaving prison he married a widow with two children and lives in Panoa valley.

The two others are Ihara who has five years more to serve, and Osaki, whose term expires about New-Year.

WHOOPIING COUGH.

This is a very dangerous disease unless properly treated, but all danger may be avoided by giving Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It liquefies the tough mucus, making it easier to expectorate, keeps the cough loose, and makes the paroxysms of coughing less frequent and less severe. For sale by Benson, Smith & Co., Ltd., agents for the Hawaiian Islands.

The Republican platform were being printed for distribution.

The Territorial executive committee has also arranged to have a daily record of the registration of voters, so that when the registration closes on October 9, the list will be complete that night. In adjourning the meeting Chairman Judd said:

"It pleases me very much to see the evident harmony that exists here tonight. We may have had our little differences but we have got together all right."

Kaen Will Go.

Politics among the Democrats had full sway along the streets yesterday, the Republican affairs being left alone for the time being, with exception of the case of George Kaen, whom the Fifth District delegates to the Republican convention placed on the Representative ticket Sunday morning. Effort was made to induce Kaen to withdraw from the ticket, but, presumably, acting on the advice of his sponsor, Charlie Achi, he refused point-blank to consider such a proposition.

Chairman Atkinson of the Republican Territorial Executive Committee said yesterday afternoon:

"You can say that Kaen will not appear on the ticket in this campaign." Kaen's record in police books is being looked into, and will be published in its entirety. This goes back several years, runs through the regimes of Sheriff Henry, Sheriff Brown and Sheriff Iaukea. It mostly concerns gambling and conducting gambling games. Once Kaen was fined \$250 and costs, and in the last two years he generally forfeited bail rather than appear before the police magistrate.

The matter was discussed informally at Republican headquarters last evening, while the members comprising the committee were awaiting a quorum, and they decided that Kaen was impossible. Kaen, in a communication to an evening paper, states that some one offered him \$150 to get off the ticket, but he says he has a campaign fund of \$500, which he is going to use, and spend every cent of it, if necessary, to get into the Legislature.

Fern for Mayor.

Among the Democrats there was some satisfaction over Joe Fern's announcement that he was to run for mayor against Lane. R. H. Trent, the present county treasurer, before that, had announced his intention of keeping out of the mayoralty fight, and pinning his chances on a reelection as treasurer against Harry von Holt, the Republican nominee. Further than that the newest move was the announcement that E. M. Watson would run on the Senatorial ticket with Frank Harvey and H. T. Moore, instead of opposing Cathcart for county attorney, and giving Wade Warren Thayer a second opportunity of contesting for the latter office.

It is generally conceded that Charles Rose, at present chief clerk at the police station, will be nominated for deputy sheriff, although Billy Howell wants the place also. For county auditor the Democrats have two candidates—Fred Turill, one of their best campaign speakers and a G. A. R. veteran, and J. Anderson, a school teacher, who is also waiting for the lightning to strike.

Achi Yet For Hustace.

Then comes Charley Achi's appearance in the ring again with the statement that he is still for Hustace and ever figures on having his Labor party give Hustace a nomination for mayor. Achi said yesterday that he would try to work up sentiment in the Labor party for Hustace, and if the latter was not put up, then he, Achi, might get the plum, and thus make a three-cornered fight for the mayoralty chair.

Nately has filed his nomination for Delegate to Congress with the Territorial secretary. His nomination has the signatures of twenty-five Home Rulers attached. D. Kakaokalani, Sr., and J. M. Paopoe went to Lahaina yesterday to attend Home Rule meetings. They will also go to Kona. They will return to attend the district Home Rule convention on September 29.

Delegate Kubio leaves on the Claudine for Maui next Friday, thence to Hawaii, and after returning to Honolulu will tour Kauai.

How the Hawaiians Like Being Americans

By Burton Holmes, Author of Burton Holmes Travelogues, in The Ladies' Home Journal for October, 1908.

The most interesting question you can ask the Hawaiian is: "How do you people like being Americans?" The answer you will get depends on the person; the rank and file of the natives are indifferent and do not care very much about it; the better classes are not only satisfied but they feel indeed that the Americanization of the islands was the only salvation for Hawaii.

Annexation has unquestionably made the islands, in a financial sense, more prosperous. The sugar industry, as a single instance, has advanced by leaps and bounds. But there is one question that arises above all others—the Japanese labor problem. The pessimist will tell you that all Hawaii will become a Japanese village in a few years. As one man said to me:

"Look at the figures: twenty-five thousand Japs in Hawaii in 1898—seventy-five thousand today. Already one-half the total population of the islands is Japanese, and more Japs are coming by every ship, and Jap babies are being born under the American flag every day. In twenty-five years they will control the politics of the islands, and some day you'll see the Territory of Hawaii sending a Japanese representative to Congress."

I took a typical young Hawaiian college man—a full-blooded native student at Oahu College—as a sample, and I said to him, as we sat chatting in his student room: "Tell me, honestly, how do you like being an American?" "I like it all right," he said. I was about to ask why, when my friend, an American writer, whose hobby is "Hawaii for the Hawaiians," said earnestly: "Don't say that just because we are from the States, or to be courteous. Would not you a thousand times rather see your own Hawaiian flag floating over the Palace of your Queen, the flag of an independent Island Kingdom? Would you not prefer to be a Hawaiian subject rather than an American citizen? Honest, wouldn't you?"

The big, brown, handsome chap said quietly, with decision: "No; honest, I'd rather be an American."

"And the rest of your people?" I asked. "Do all Hawaiians feel that way?"

"Oh, the old ones, who don't know much, they talk about the old days being better, but we boys in the college, we don't believe it. We don't want to be savages—we want civilization, we want to learn and to be free. You see, I feel like this: Under the monarchy we were not free; the Queen could take any of us and put us high up next to the throne, or she could put us low down, and down we should have to stay. Now every native has a chance; that's why I like being an American."

This was the attitude of an intelligent, native Hawaiian—youth, enthusiastic, full of the music and the poetry of his people, but recognizing their shortcomings and grasping the opportunity afforded him to become something more than a singer of songs and a dreamer of dreams.

missed—then Jap is the meanest race that ever come to these islands." I learned that the Japanese have been especially active in securing and exploiting back licenses; they do not cut the rates, but they are more wide-awake, work longer hours and naturally secure more fares.

But no matter where I asked my question: "How do you like being an American?" the more or less favorable reply served only as preface to an expression of pro or anti Japanese sentiment. The Japanese question is the burning question in Hawaii today. The big planters realize that their big profits depend upon a steady supply of cheap, intelligent labor. Such labor can be had today only from Japan. Some planters have only praise for their Japanese toolers—others declare them sassy, troublesome and unreliable, prone to organization and with a growing realization of their power. The day of labor troubles, strikes and walkouts is not far off in the estimation of the pessimists. According to them the only safety for the future lies in the importation of some competing labor of another race. But where to get large numbers of men who can and will work as well as the Japanese, and for as little money, is a question that no one has answered yet. In Honolulu and the other towns Japanese skilled labor is supplanting white skilled labor. The carpenters and mechanics, builders and roofers are today largely Japanese. Hundreds of white men who formerly held these lucrative jobs have gone back to the United States. In the retail stores the clerks are brown, save Japanese—or in some cases Chinese, without the shaven forehead and the

On the day of my arrival in Honolulu my hackman nearly ran over a sturdy young Japanese who, according to the custom of his country, was strutting down the middle of the street. "Look out!" I said to my hackman; "you'll kill that Jap!" "Plenty more of 'em," he replied, as the mudguard grazed the kimono-clad Oriental; "he never would be queuing, looking at first glance amazingly like Japanese, though with gentler manners and more perfect command of the English language."

There are two Honolulu daily papers printed in Japanese, and one Japanese daily printed on the neighboring island of Kauai. There are Japanese schools, Japanese Buddhist Missions, Japanese hotels and two Japanese clubs.

One of the most interesting phases of life to study in Hawaii is to go to school. In one school we visited were bullet-headed little Japanese with their hair close-cropped; young Celestials with budding pigtails; red-haired, freckled white boys; black-haired, olive-cheeked Portuguese; and there were fascinating little girls to match. Japanese misses in American frocks, Chinese demurettes in brilliant, long-sleeved gowns, with their little legs encased in loose, straight trousers adorned with gaudy decorative bands at knee and ankle; and little girls with dreamy eyes, bequeathed them by father and mothers who came in the old contract-labor days from Madeira or the Azores.

There was one flat-visaged, retiring little lady of six years, from Korea, and next to her a bright-faced child, half-native, half-Chinese, with the beauty of Hawaii heightened and refined by the old blood of the Middle Kingdom, with the uncanny Oriental sharpness and intelligence of China modified and broadened and made seemingly more sympathetically human by the Polynesian strain. And there, in the same room with these brown, yellow, white and otherwise "completed" youngsters, were children in whose veins flows the blood of even four or five different races—children whose nationality can be expressed only in fractions—one-eighth Hawaiian, one-eighth Portuguese, one-quarter Chinese and one-half white. It is most confusing.

There is another school in Honolulu boasting pupils of more than twenty different nationalities! We must not forget that in Hawaii, growing up with the brown majority of Orientals, there is a small but considerable white community whose parents come from Germany, Denmark, Sweden, Norway, the Netherlands, Russia and other European countries.

Thus the education problem is complex in Hawaii. Even the simpler problem of school discipline must be a vexing one. Think of the difficulty experienced by the teachers in dealing with so many little people of so many different races, so many differences of home training, so many different ideals of right and wrong, so many irreconcilable ideas as to what constitutes simple justice! And if the situation is trying and confusing for the teachers, think of the confusion that must reign in the youthful minds of the Chinese and Japanese pupils; both attend their respective native schools as well as the regular American public schools. Early in the morning several hundred little Japanese—from four to twelve years old—flock into the neat, severe classrooms of the Hongwanji Buddhist Mission to study and recite in the Japanese way with Japanese books and teachers. Then after breakfast all must attend the mixed schools established by the United States government, and after the long, regular sessions, the poor little Orientals return to finish the day at the Buddhist Mission—being set free only at five o'clock in the afternoon. Attendance at the American public schools is compulsory.

As to the mode of living of the people, and the physical appearance of the islands, a great change has taken place. In only one of our walks could I find one of those grass huts—formerly the common abodes of the natives—now seen only in the remote districts of the other islands, or set up as curiosities in the parks or private grounds here on the island of Oahu. The frame shack is now the characteristic native dwelling.

At one of these shacks I found a typical Hawaiian family engaged in the characteristic task of preparing flowers for the making of those garlands, called "lei," that are used to hang about the necks as a farewell or a welcome to the friends who go away or return. A lei is a floral transfiguration of the word "Aloha," which seems to mean all that is sweet and sad and loving—"Aloha"; "Love"; "Greeting"; "Farewell"; "Remember me"; "Welcome home"; and "God be with you"—"Aloha" means all this and something more.

As we approached the group one of the women hastily rose and crossed to the far side of the garden, remaining there until we were on the point of going. My friend, wishing to be polite, turned back to greet her with extended hand and a smiling "Aloha"; she drew aside as if embarrassed, then put forth her hand, shook hands and quickly ran into the house. My friend washed his hands in the next pool. He saw, too late, that the woman's hand was almost fingerless and of an uncanny color! The curse of Hawaii—leprosy—was upon that woman who at our approach had glided away from that picturesque group of lei-makers, but had returned too soon, and in her confusion had betrayed herself. The Hawaiians do not fear the dread disease; they aid their stricken friends to conceal the fact of their misfortune; nor did my companion appear alarmed, claiming to know that mere contact, such as the touch of that withered hand, is not likely to transmit the horrible infection.

Taken as a whole, Hawaii, the ideal dreamland of the Pacific, has been transformed by American enterprise into a very real and very wholesome land of strenuous living. There is no suggestion of tropic languor about the Honolulu of today; for example, one of the shocks that the traveler gets in Honolulu, who has not been there for years, is the trolley cars of the latest American form that glide with the familiar clang of gong and clink of conductor's bell as he rings up the familiar five-cent fares. Honolulu has the aspect of a prosperous New England town—with a dash of Western freedom and a touch of Southern repose. It does not impress you at first as a pretty place. Architecturally, the heart of Honolulu is as hideous as the business centre of the average American town—sawney business blocks, dumpy office buildings with utility stamped all over them. But the residence streets are rich in beauty, though the vistas are marred by ugly telegraph-poles and a network of wires. But the homes of Honolulu are among the most attractive in the world—the gardens around about them as Edenlike in loveliness—lovely at every season of the year.

I found that the spirit of Honolulu had not changed with the changing fortunes of the city. I had enjoyed twenty years ago so many manifestations of that spirit of hospitality for which Honolulu is renowned that I was almost fearful that such a generous, warm-hearted hospitality must be too sweet and rare a thing to last. In fact, Honolulu were a rather forlorn look as our ship swept into the port very

CULLEN DIED A TRUE CATHOLIC

(From Wednesday's Advertiser.) The will of the late Sylvester Cullen of Koolau, a kamaaina of that region and widely known on this island, was filed for probate in the Circuit Court yesterday by his widow, Mary Cullen. The will was made November 13, 1907, and a codicil was executed the next day giving the income from ten shares of Hawaiian Electric to his son Thomas Cullen for life, the property to go to the testator's widow after that. Cullen, during his life time, conveyed most of his real estate to his wife, children and grandchildren so that his will disposed only of the remainder. Most of this is given to his wife. A bequest of \$200 is made to his daughter.

Cullen was eighty-five years of age at his death. The petition for probate says the estate is worth about \$2350. The will in itself is full of quaint expressions. It begins thus:

"Waiholo, Nov. 13, 1907. In the name of God, Amen: I, Sylvester Cullen, a native of Ireland, and a true Catholic, being of great age and ill in health, and having already decided over to my wife, children and grandchildren the major part of my real estate held in fee simple, and situate at Waiholo, Koolau, Oahu, Ter. of Hawaii, U. S. A., now further dispose of what I own as follows:

FREAR'S PLANS FOR MR. NEWELL

Frederick H. Newell, head of the Reclamation Service, is expected to arrive with his wife, by the transport Crook this morning. The plans for his itinerary about the Islands are all subject to his approval and convenience. Governor Frear hopes that he may be induced to make several public addresses. Perhaps one of these will be before the Territorial Commission for the Conservation of Natural Resources. Another, perhaps will be before the Land Law Commission. It is also hoped, if he has brought his stereoscopic slides with him that he can be induced to give a public illustrated lecture at the Hawaiian Opera House. All the financial and other arrangements for the Opera House have been made in case he can find the opportunity to give the lecture.

The tentative plans are that on Thursday he will be taken around this island. Across the palm route will be first to Waimanalo, and then up through Koolau, if necessary stopping at Haleiwa over night and continuing the journey Friday. Friday evening he will go by the Claudine to Maui, remaining a week on that island, and then going to Hawaii, remaining there two weeks, and later spending ten days on Kauai, and possibly also making a trip to Molokai.

Annie Robinson has begun suit for divorce from her husband, George T. Robinson, who, she says, has failed to support her or their seven-year-old daughter.

early in the morning. There were few people on the dock—only one person did I see carrying leis, one woman waiting to greet expected friends in the gracious old Hawaiian way. My heart sank as I said to myself: "The ruthless touch of American civilization has withered the oldtime floral welcome of Hawaii; the spirit of 'Aloha' is passing; soon Hawaii will be as brutally hard and material and unresponsive as Broadway itself." With sad misgivings of the disillusion that so often attend a second visit to a well-loved land I stepped down the steep gangway to the dock—a welcoming hand grasped mine, a smiling face looked up, a happy voice said: "Aloha to you, Mr. Holmes. You don't remember me. I met you ten years ago—I've changed my name since then—I'm married now; my name is Mrs.—. We heard you were coming, and we want you to see as much as possible of Honolulu in case you are going right on to Japan with this ship, so my husband has sent down our new automobile for you to use for the day—anywhere you want to go—the car is waiting for you just outside—it's yours while you are on shore." I gasped my thanks, explaining that my stay was not to be limited to one short day, that I was stopping over in Hawaii for several weeks. "All the better—we can take you for a long run any day you choose—and you will dine with us, of course, and you must see the baby."

And this proved but one of many similar experiences. Those who had been kind ten years ago were even kinder than before, and all fears for the fate of the "Aloha spirit" were dispelled ere we had been two hours on Hawaiian soil. The custom of giving garlands still prevails; the parting friend or relative or guest goes up the gangplank laden with leis. And as the great ship slowly glides away, ring after ring of flowers, yellow, red or white, and string after string of the green maile vine, are flung back from the high decks by those who are going away, down to the friends who stay behind. This seems at first almost a rudeness, to fling back at the instant of departure the flowers that were given you only a moment since. Yet such is the custom. The lei means "Aloha"—it means "Love to you." You accept the love, wear the garland for the brief period that intervenes between the final handclasp and the actual sailing of the ship, and then with your "Aloha" you fling back the garland which carries your love back to those who gave you theirs.

And so, as a whole, with some exceptions, of course, the Hawaiians, white, brown and yellow, sons of New England missionaries, hustling business men, languid knaksas, industrious Chinese and ambitious Japanese—one and all will give, when you ask them, "How do you like being Americans?" the reply that was given me by nearly every one to whom I put the question: "I like it. Uncle Sam may have his faults, but he is the best uncle we have ever had."

GOVERNOR'S REPORT ON W

Governor Frear's annual report to Secretary of the Interior was sent to Washington in the mail that went by the Korea early Monday morning. The report consists of 128 pages of typewritten matter and is illustrated with several maps, one showing the proposed improvements for Honolulu harbor, and another showing the present situation at Kahului harbor with its breakwater. There is also a picture of the new High School and other illustrations.

The report is probably one of the most carefully prepared reports that ever went to Washington. Governor Frear has spared himself no pains or labor to make the information on the subjects he treats both accurate and complete. On every subject he has gone to original sources for his information and has exhaustively studied each subject. While there are a number of statistical tables, the report is not loaded down with them, and each table shows some subject in completeness. The statistics as a rule, are for each of the years since the organization of the Territory, and thus afford material for comparison in the matter of the growth or progress of the Territory. These will also make comparisons in future reports easy provided the future reports cover the same subject.

MAY PROHIBIT ALL FISHING IN HARBOR

In view of the prevalence of cholera throughout the Orient, it is possible that the Territorial Board of Health will take active precautionary measures to prevent the disease becoming epidemic here should it dodge the rigorous quarantine preserved by the Federal quarantine officers. One matter which is being seriously considered by local health authorities is the restriction now of fishing and bathing privileges as a precautionary measure.

It is beyond question that any step taken in the face of a clean city to prohibit bathing and fishing in the harbor and in the waters immediately adjacent would be the signal for a vigorous protest, but for the sake of all concerned, in view of the epidemic in Manila and the possibility of its extending to other ports in the Orient from which so many vessels sail for this port, an order may be issued. There is a great deal of fishing being done in the harbor waters, yesterday morning at least four hundred bamboos being in use along the fringes of the various wharves, while in the neighborhood of the Healan bathhouse there are scores of bathers in every day.

COMMISSION RULE AND LABOR QUESTION

"They tell me," said George Castle yesterday, "that government by commission would hurt our labor interests, but no one of them has told me how. The labor matter is in the hands of Congress, and still would be under commission rule; and I have no doubt that our commissioners could exert as much influence on Congress as our Delegate has. These same people used to tell me that annexation would hurt the plantation interests, but so far as I can see the plantation men are getting along pretty well, and Hawaii has been annexed ten years."

YOU WILL NOT

be deceived. That there are cheats and frauds in plenty everybody knows; but it is seldom or never that any large business house is guilty of them, no matter what line of trade it follows. There can be no permanent success of any kind based on dishonesty or deception. There never was, and never will be. The men who try that are simply fools and soon come to grief, as they deserve. Now many persons are, nevertheless, afraid to buy certain advertised articles lest they be humbugged and deluded; especially are they slow to place confidence in published statements of the merits of medicines. The effective modern remedy known as

WAMPOLE'S PREPARATION is as safe and genuine an article to purchase as flour, silk or cotton goods from the mills of manufacturers with a world-wide reputation. We could not afford to exaggerate its qualities or misrepresent it in the least; and it is not necessary. It is palatable as honey and contains the nutritive and curative properties of Pure Cod Liver Oil, extracted by us from fresh cod livers, combined with the Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites and the Extracts of Malt and Wild Cherry; and how valuable such a blending of these important medicinal agents must be is plain to everybody. It is beyond price in insomnia, Anemia, Weakness and lack of Nervous Tone, Poor Digestion, Lung Troubles and Blood Impurities. Science can furnish nothing better—perhaps nothing so good. Dr. W. H. Dalfé, of Canada, says: "I have used it in my practice and take pleasure in recommending it as a valuable tonic and reconstructive." It is a remedy that can afford to appeal to its record and represents the science and knowledge of bright and aggressive medical investigation. "One bottle convinces." At chemists